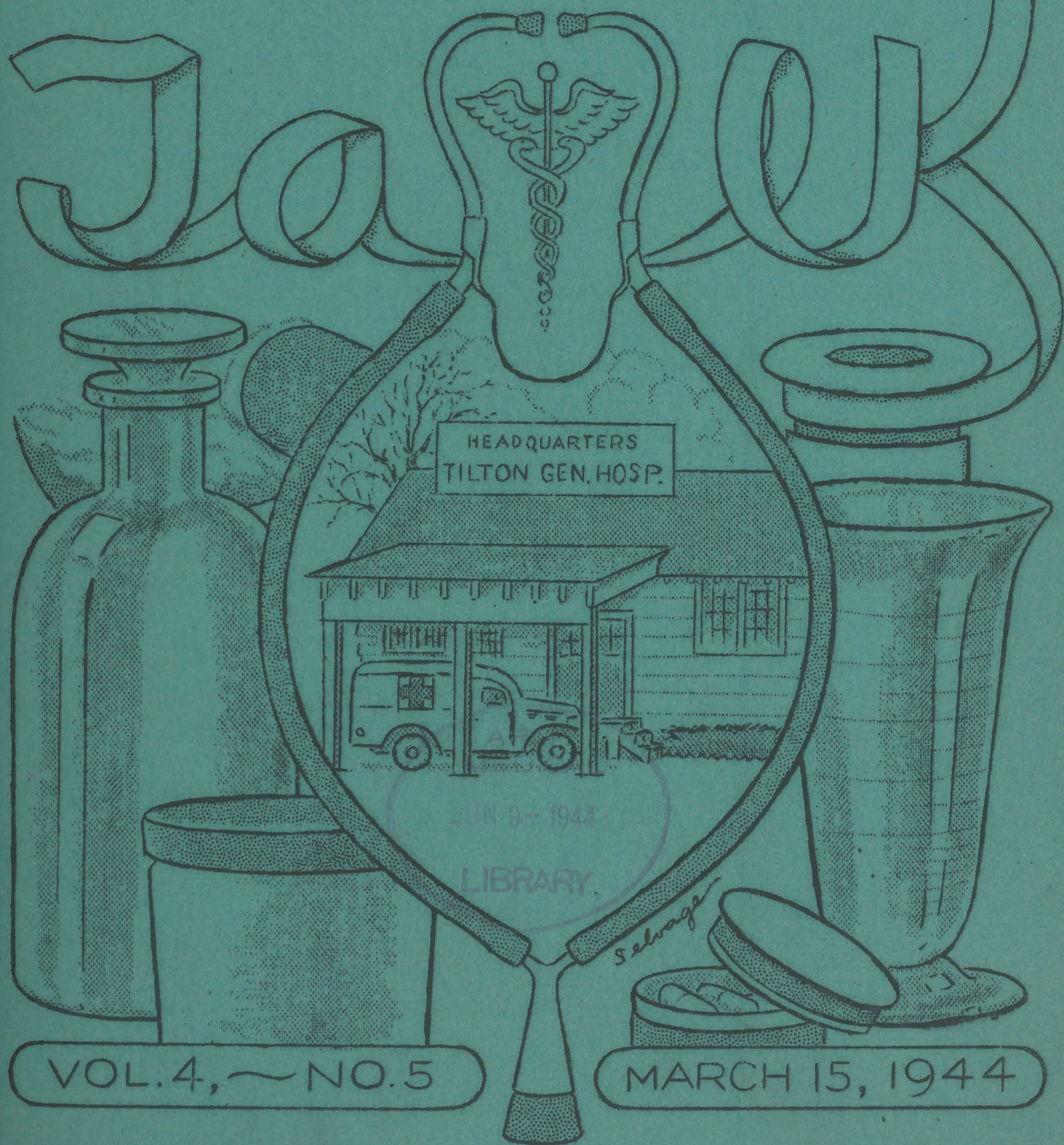


Tilton Journal



VOL. 4, ~ NO. 5

MARCH 15, 1944

TILTON TALK

THREE YEARS AGO...

Edited and Published semi-monthly for and by the personnel of Tilton General Hospital, Fort Dix, New Jersey, under the joint supervision of the Special Service and Public Relations Offices.

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...on 25 March 1941, Tilton General Hospital was activated, marking another glorious chapter in the history-making record of the Medical Department of the United States Army. It was then that the Commanding Officer, Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, saw the first phase of the work completed, with the schedule of construction in record time--a testimonial to the driving spirit of American determination that "it can, it must, it will" be done. It seemed almost unbelievable that what three months before had been a farm of 57 acres was shaping up as a hospital of 79 buildings, erected in only 79 days.

Looking back upon those challenging, unforgettable days, now that TGH is a center of activities for the care of the sick and wounded, one cannot overlook the comparison between this third anniversary and the formative stage of that first year.

Then: Long before a single patient was admitted, there were many problems to be solved. Obstacles. Decisions to be made every minute of the day. Officers, nurses, enlisted men reporting for duty. The arrival of civilian employees. The setting-up of headquarters and different departments. The handling of supplies. Adjustments and the million and one details that make-up the pattern of a 1000-bed general hospital.

Now: The efficiency and smoothness of the finished product. The intelligent functioning of departments. The spotless atmosphere of wards. The selected, trained personnel. The best in equipment. The ease with which patients are admitted every hour of the day and night.Plenty of water under the bridge since 1941! and many scenes to be recorded for our memory book! The shifting of personnel, with former TGH members now serving in every corner of the earth. The construction of new buildings. New systems and new methods. Improvements. Changes. Marriages. Births. Deaths. All the problems and all the events, all the fears and all the joys: yes, it would happen like that, in your home town and mine.....

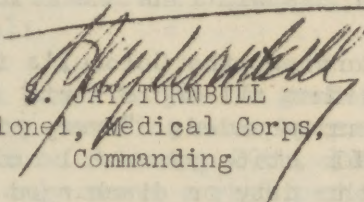
A far cry from those early March days when a nucleus of officers set up in Station Hospital's Ward 16, the enlisted men came from Walter Reed, culminating now in the new, effective Reconditioning Program for patients. During these three years, under the leadership and guidance of Col. S. Jay Turnbull, a spirit of loyalty, cooperation, and devotion to duty has never been lacking; a spirit of understanding, patience, and hard work--upholding the finest traditions set forth by James Tilton, in whose honor this hospital was named.

This spirit of cooperation, loyalty, and pride has marked the progress of TILTON GENERAL HOSPITAL. This same spirit has been an inspiration to our officers, nurses, and enlisted men scattered throughout the world. This same spirit will guide us--whatever the mission and wherever the destination--in the days to come.

S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri

THIRD ANNIVERSARY MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDING OFFICER

On this third anniversary of Tilton, my thoughts are for those officers, enlisted men, WACs and civilians, both now present and those who served here and are now on duty elsewhere in the world, who by their loyalty and devotion to duty have contributed to the creation and maintenance of the high standards of service of Tilton General Hospital.


S. JAY TURNBULL
Colonel, Medical Corps,
Commanding

INTERVIEW WITH COLONEL S. JAY TURNBULL

By Rfc Pearl T. Jackson

The logical person to interview on the occasion of the third birthday of Tilton General Hospital would, of course, be Colonel S. Jay Turnbull himself, our Commanding Officer, and the man directly responsible for the successful role being played by Tilton in the total war effort. The Colonel willingly consented to be interviewed, and replied to our questions with a rapidity matched only by our posing of them.

The Colonel took us back to the spring of 1941, when Tilton was the first of the seven General Hospitals constructed by the army, and a little before that--- to January of that same year when he arrived here. Tilton was a farm then; a 57-acre farm which was transformed almost overnight into a group of seventy-nine buildings. Many new buildings have been erected since then - the grounds graded and beautified, and grass, trees and flowers planted. Numerous changes have been made in the structures of the hospital itself - as well as in the personnel - during these last three years.

Since the first patient was admitted in July 1941, the hospital has been receiving surgical cases, including battle casualties - large proportion of these cases being orthopedic and neurosurgical - since Tilton General Hospital has been designated as a Neurosurgical Center by the Surgeon General of the United States Army.

(over--)

The Colonel lingered on the Medical Replacement Pool, a prominent feature of Tilton Hospital, and one of the largest in the country. As originally planned, the Pool was not to exceed fifty officers, but that number has increased rapidly. Tilton also boasts of an excellent school of Anaesthesia.

One of the most important occasions in the colorful history of Tilton was the arrival of the WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS, to take its place alongside the men of our army in the performance of duties essential to the ultimate victory of our country in this, its greatest struggle. Let us quote Colonel Turnbull's own words in regard to the WACs: "They have been a very important adjunct to the personnel, and are rendering excellent service along many lines here."

When asked what has given him his greatest satisfaction during his command at Tilton, Colonel Turnbull immediately answered, "The loyalty and efficiency of every one, and the splendid cooperation of officers, nurses, enlisted men and civilians." The Colonel also recalled that many of the personnel have been transferred since the hospital was activated; he also recalled that of the original group of officers who reported to Tilton in March 1941, only eight are still on duty here. He spoke with pride of the former Tilton members, and said that their mail not only to himself but to others of the Tilton family - from all over the world - is an indication that they have not forgotten their associations and friendships made while at Tilton.

Throughout the interview, the Colonel's favorite subject was speaking of the patients. He emphasized that all the efforts of all of us are directed toward the better care of the sick and wounded. "Every effort is made to restore each patient to the maximum possible state of mental and physical health regardless of whether he is to be returned to duty or discharged to civilian life," the Colonel said.

"The function of Tilton General Hospital in the total war effort, that of caring for a large number of sick and wounded is being expertly accomplished," he remarked at the close of the interview. There was a touch of pride in his manner as he spoke; and rightly so, we believe.

TILTON NOTES

ABOUT SGT. TOM BENDER: In a recent book by P. P. Pirone, Associate Professor of Plant Pathology, Rutgers University, our Sgt. Tom Bender, of the OR, Graduate Student at Rutgers, has been mentioned for his help and suggestions. Nice goin' Tom !!

GOOD LUCK: To two of our QM office friends: Pfc's Leonard N. Gilliar, and Stanley J. Klejst who have recently left us. Also to the members of the Medical Detach. who bid us farewell this week. ...We are sure you will not forget your friends at TGH !

A WORD OF WELCOME: To nurses, officers, and WACs who have recently joined us!



McCARTHY: From Paramount Parade, a Hollywood Magazine, comes a bit of publicity for Pfc. Leonilla C. McCarthy, of Ward 7. Re: her appearance on the air (The Camel Hour).

McCarthy sent the 3,000 Camels received for her radio debut right back to the patients on her ward. Her sister, incidentally, Pat McCarthy, is employed by Paramount. Nice work!

FROM CAPT. "D":

She was born in the year of our Lord only knows- - -

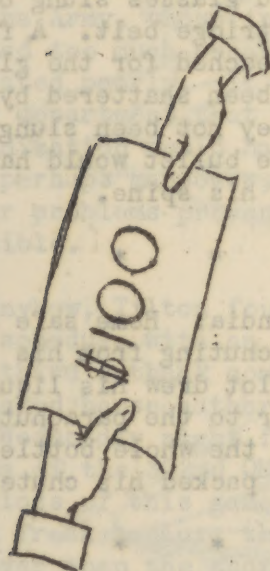
...An old timer is one who can remember when a bureau was a piece of furniture.

100TH. GENERAL NEWS

Col and Mrs. S. Jay Turnbull, Col and Mrs. Sam F. Seeley and Lt. Col and Mrs. W. Woolhandler were the guests of honor at a party given by the Nurses and Officers of the 100th General Hospital at the Tilton Officers' Club on February 26th. After a buffet dinner, music for dancing was furnished by the Tilton Hospital Orchestra.

The dancing was interrupted at one point during the evening to allow Col Seeley, in the role of Master-of-Ceremonies, to preside over a snappy floor show. Among those taking part in the show, were S/Sgt Jack Leonard, former vocalist with Tommy Dorsey's orchestra, the 100th General Barber-Shop Quartet, and Lt. Gordon Suits, who sang several numbers. There was community singing by everyone present. In addition to his duties as Master-of-Ceremonies, Col Seeley doubled in the role of trumpet player a la Harry James.

The enlisted men of the 100th General Hospital are to be commended for their splendid response to the Red Cross War Fund Drive. Quoted below is a letter from the Field Director, American Red Cross, Tilton General Hospital:



"This note comes to you in grateful appreciation for the \$100.00 voluntary donation made by your men to the War Fund Drive, collected on February 29th, 1944. This amount of money will not only serve a real purpose, as I know you realize, but to us it is so indicative of the real spirit and confidence that your group has in the Red Cross. You cannot imagine my surprise and pleasure when I received the telephone call yesterday morning that without any suggestion from us your unit had set up their own box for donations.

"Will you kindly accept, in behalf of the Red Cross and myself, our sincere thanks, and will you please convey our appreciation to the men."

In the presence of forty witnesses, S/Sgt Roland Clauson of the 100th General Hospital and Miss Natalie Duttin of Washington, D. C., were married in the Tilton Chapel on February 18th. The ceremony was conducted by Chaplain Glenn of the 100th, and S/Sgt Andrew Depuzzo was the best man.

After the ceremony, the enlisted men gave the couple a gay and colorful send-off to start them on their trip to New York. As this was the first wedding on the Post of a member of the 100th, there was much excitement as the couple drove through the area in their gaily decorated car. Nurses, Officers and enlisted men lined the roads showering the newly-weds with confetti and good wishes.

FOUR MAJOR GENERALS TO GET PROMOTIONS: Washington: President Roosevelt has nominated four major generals for promotion to lieutenant general in the army and Maj. Gen. Holland M. Smith, Marine commander at Tarawa, for promotion to lieutenant general in the Marines.

Nominated for advancement in the Army were Maj. Gen. Richard K. Sutherland, chief of staff to General MacArthur, Maj. Gen. Raymond A. Wheeler, now stationed in the CBI theater; Maj. Gen. John C.H. Lee, commanding Army Service Forces in the ETO, and Maj. Gen. Courtney Hicks Hodges, Third Army commander and chief of the Southern Defense command.

G.I. SIDELIGHTS (CNS)

CHERCHEZ LA FEMME--DOGGIES LIKE 'EM TOO:

Naples: Canadian troops on the Italian front were having a lot of trouble with German watchdogs, which had been trained to bark furiously the minute they heard or smelled Allied troops. Because of their barking, many patrols had to abandon their missions. Then one Canadian had an idea.



The next night he took a lady dog into no-man's land. There was no barking and in half an hour, he returned to his own lines with the lady dog. A pack of enemy dogs brought up the rear, thoughtless of anything but love.

ARMED FORCES INSTITUTE OPENS BRANCHES:

Washington: The United States Armed Forces Institute has established new branches in five theaters of war to aid in the instruction of students stationed overseas; the War Department has announced.

The new branches are located in the Southwest Pacific, South Pacific, the Middle East, and in the European and Alaskan theaters. They offer the same correspondence courses provided in the U.S.A. through Institute headquarters at Madison, Wisconsin.

GEN. CHENNAULT SEES JAPS LICKED FROM AIR:

China: Maj. Gen. Claire I. Chennault believes that the Allies can destroy Japan from the air with only one-tenth of the air force now being used to wreak havoc on Nazi Germany.

According to a United Press dispatch, the commander of the U.S. 14th Air Force, is convinced that if he can knock out the enemy shipping lanes in the South China sea and Yangtse River and the railroads in northern China, Japan's industry and her army will collapse "easily."

LAFF O' THE WEEK: London: A corporal rushed into a mess hall, ate hurriedly, and rushed out, leaving his dirty plate on the table. An unhappy private came along and started to clean the table, muttering miserably. Under the corporal's plate, he found a threepence tip!

FIELD GLASSES SAVE LIFE OF MAKIN INVADER

Makin: T/Sgt. Mike Thompson, of New York, waded into the Battle of Makin with a pair of field glasses slung on the back of his cartridge belt. A few minutes later, he reached for the glasses, found they had been shattered by a Jap bullet. Had they not been slung where they were, the bullet would have entered the base of his spine.

THAT'S GRATITUDE: India: Home safe at his base after parachuting from his burning plane, a pilot drew his liquor ration, hustled over to the parachute shop, and presented the whole bottle to the private who had packed his chute.

GI STILL OPERATING AT SAME OLD STAND:

Port Moresby: Back home in the town of New York, Sgt. Richard Tarsias ran a beauty shop. Here in New Guinea, he is doing the same sort of work.

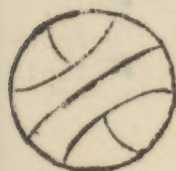
Incapacitated for further combat action during the Buna campaign, Sgt. Tarsias opened Port Moresby's first beauty salon at the request of Special Services. His customers are American nurses and Red Cross girls.



SAFEGUARD MILITARY INFORMATION

T.G.H. SPORTS REPORT

BY CPL. BOB GEIGER



What with Springtime impending and the usual talk about baseball prospects and optimistic application blanks for aspiring players appearing in the Fort Dix POST, the magnificent fiasco known as the Fort Dix Basketball League has almost shut down business. The League, a venture which was commendable on paper, worked out to advantage for only a few teams who managed to get some physical exercise out of it. Generally

speaking, considering the difficulties involved in running anything of this sort in the Army, those in charge can't be blamed too much because the thing was operated poorly. It always seemed to this department that some sort of better organization could have been provided, but perhaps manpower, reassignments, and other problems prevented this from being possible.

Anyhow, Tilton found itself winding up its schedule with an 8-won, 3-lost record, the third setback coming last week before a packed house gathered to see the regular Wednesday night feature game, at the hands of the 372nd QM. Reg. by 28-27. The loss of this game came as a result of a freak because the game was officially over when the score was 27-27. The timekeeper had no whistle to signal the end of the contest and consequently could not inform the referee until forty more seconds over game time had been played. Meanwhile, the referee called a foul on a Tilton man, a 372nd man shot the foul, made it, and put his team in front 28-27. The dispute which naturally arose was settled by the referee who said he was given no signal that the game had ended and that the extra forty seconds would have to count and the score stand. And so it did, but it was a bitter pill to swallow, especially when four of the TGH regulars, Bieber, Lesnik, Isaacs, and Goldstein did not turn out for this game. That certainly didn't help matters any, and forced the men who did show up to play without much relief.

Once again, S/Sgt. Leo Cross, who played the entire game for Tilton, tossed in 14 points and turned in another outstanding performance at forward. Merle Klinginsmith made seven points, his best score of the year. Hillhouse led the 372nd with 10 points.

SIDELIGHTS: This game brought Cross's total point score for 13 games to 92 points or an average of seven a game... Mrs. Ethel Cross, Leo's wife, will undoubtedly go down in history as TGH's most consistent basketball rooter of the year... Sports plans for the future are highly precarious and shrouded in darkness.... Detachment sports activity is strictly an indoor affair since the gym was painted.... New equipment is still being added... Parallel bars and a standing bicycle for leg development were installed last week... Patients use the gym daily under the Reconditioning Program; Detachment musclemen can use it at night... Drop around if you haven't been there before.

P.	Tilton GH.	G.	F.	TP.
F.	Cross	6	2	14
F.	Morris	0	0	0
C.	Wojciechowski	2	0	4
G.	Klinginsmith	3	1	7
G.	Stoll	1	0	2
F.	Cragg	0	0	0
G.	Frame	0	0	0

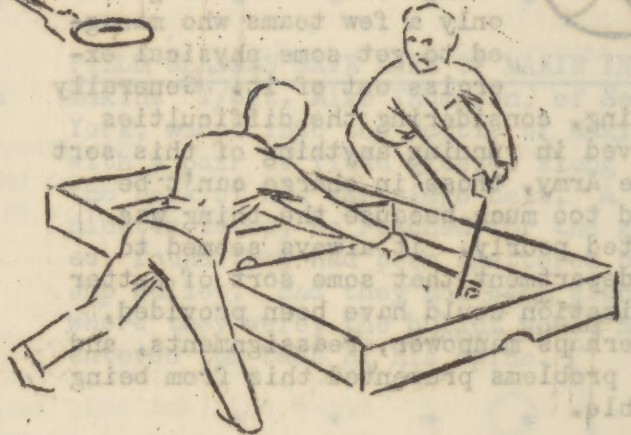
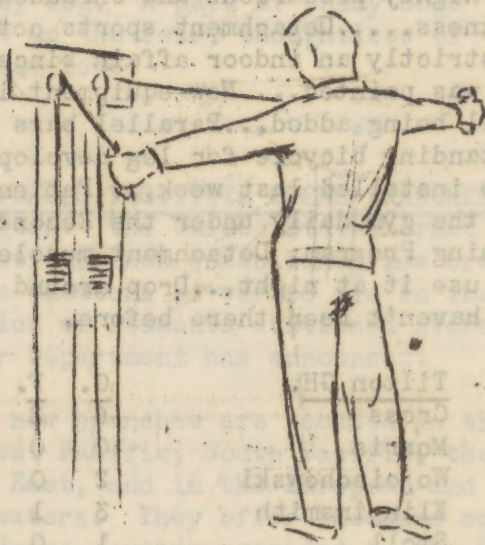
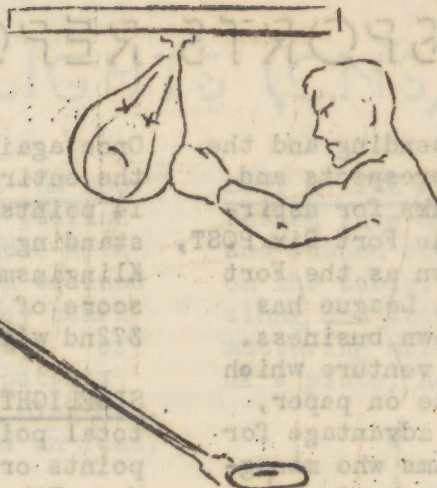
Totals...12 3 27

P.	372nd QM Reg.	G.	F.	TP.
F.	Carter	1	0	2
F.	Hillhouse	5	0	10
C.	Emanuel	1	0	2
G.	Smith	1	0	2
G.	Butler	3	3	9
F.	Snowden	0	1	1
F.	McAcen	0	1	1
C.	Waden	0	1	1

Totals...11 6 28

GYM CLOSSES EVERY NIGHT AT 2100 (9 PM)

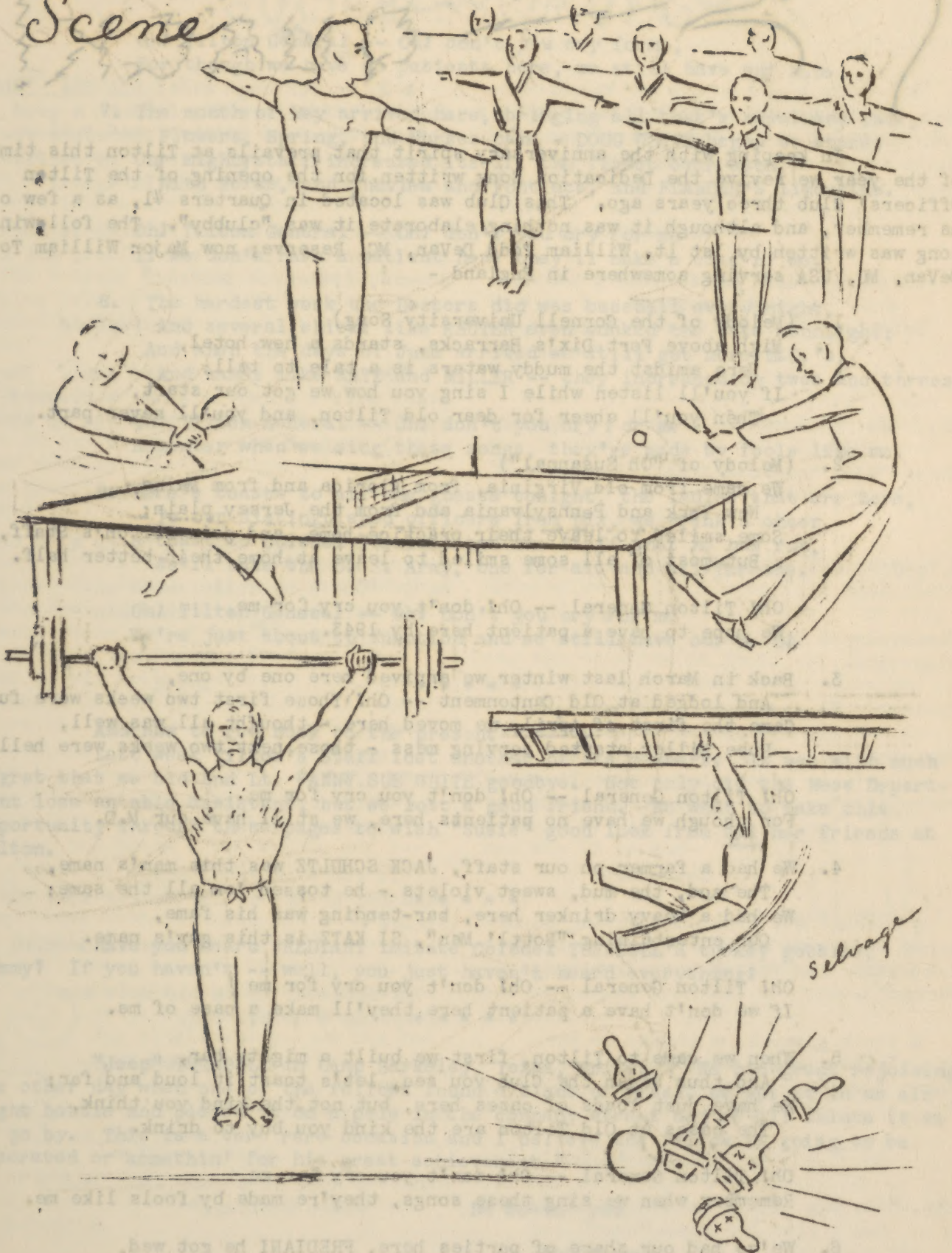
Gym



Anyhow, Tilton found itself winding up its season with an 8-win, 3-loss record. The third netter coming last week before a packed house tried to see the regular Wednesday game, at the hands of the 28-27. The loss was a result of a first was official-ly over the 27-27. The timekeeper was a little late of the first forty more seconds. The time had been played. Meanwhile, the referee called a foul on a Tilton man, a 32nd man shot the foul. Made it, and put his team in front 28-27. The dispute which naturally arose was settled by the referee who said he was given no signal that the game had ended and that the extra forty seconds would have to count and the score stand. And so it did, but it was a bitter pill to swallow, especially when four of the TGH regulars, who were not out for this game. Goldstein did not turn out for this game. That certainly didn't help matters any, and forced the men who did show up to play without much relief.



Scene



Salvage



In keeping with the anniversary spirit that prevails at Tilton this time of the year we revive the Dedication Song written for the opening of the Tilton Officers' Club three years ago. This Club was located in Quarters #1, as a few of us remember, and although it was nothing elaborate it was "clubby". The following song was written by 1st Lt. William Todd DeVan, MC, Reserve; now Major William Todd DeVan, MC, USA serving somewhere in England -

1. (Melody of the Cornell University Song)

High above Fort Dix's Barracks, stands a new hotel,
Here amidst the muddy waters is a tale to tell;
If you'll listen while I sing you how we got our start,
Then you'll cheer for dear old Tilton, and you'll never part.

2. (Melody of "Oh Susanna!")

We came from old Virginia, from Florida and from Maine,
New York and Pennsylvania and from the Jersey plain;
Some smiled to leave their practice home, and join Tilton's Staff,
But most of all some smiled to leave at home their better half.

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! don't you cry for me
We hope to have a patient here by 1943.

3. Back in March last winter we arrived here one by one,
And lodged at Old Cantonment -- Oh! Those first two weeks were fun,
Came the first of April, we moved here - thought all was well,
Rube Miller started serving mess - those next two weeks were hell.

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! don't you cry for me
For though we have no patients here, we still have our M.D.

4. We had a farmer on our staff, JACK SCHULTZ was this man's name,
The sod, the mud, sweet violets - he tossed 'em all the same;
We had a heavy drinker here, bar-tending was his fame,
Our entertaining "Bottl' Man", SI KATZ is this guy's name.

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! don't you cry for me
If we don't have a patient here they'll make a case of me.

5. When we came to Tilton, first we built a mighty bar,
And thus began the Club you see, let's toast it loud and far;
We have just loads of cases here, but not the kind you think,
The cases at Old Tilton are the kind you buy to drink.

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! don't you cry for me
Remember when we sing these songs, they're made by fools like me.

6. We've had our share of parties here, FREDIANI he got wed,
And Colonel TURNBULL'S birthday put us all quite late to bed;
The dress is usually "Optional" as you see here to-night,
But like Army Regulations, Friends, the party's always right.

-continued-

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! don't you cry forme,
For though we have no patients here, we still have our M.D.

7. The month of May arrived here, bringing all that's sweet and fair,
Flowers, Spring, and Nurses came. - DOUG WHITE began to stare;
Our mightystaff increased itself, the finest ever seen,
With Fords, and Chevies and Pontiacs, and FLANDER'S limousine.

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! don't you cry for me
If we don't have a patient here they'll make a case of me.

8. The hardest work the Doctors did was baseball every night,
And several shieks like REUTER even worked the late moonlight;
And when the days of June arrived we still got more M.D.'s,
And names like KATZ and MILLER -- they increased by twos and threes.

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! don't you cry for me
Remember when we sing these songs, they're made by fools like me.

9. Here's toasts to all the guests tonight, the ladies that are here,
To our distinguished officers from Dix, we drink a cheer,
A toast to Colonel Turnbull and the Staff that he has run,
We'll take the U. S. Army, one for all and all for one.

Oh! Tilton General -- Oh! Don't you cry for me
We're just about to function and we still have our M. D.

* * * * *

And now to get back to the present-----

Last week Tilton's Staff lost another of its members. It was with much regret that we bid 2nd Lt. FANNY SUE WHITE goodbye. Not only did the Mess Department lose an able assistant, but we lost a good friend. We want to take this opportunity through these pages to wish "Susie" good luck from all her friends at Tilton.

* * * * *

Have you heard FREDIANI imitate Colonel TURNBULL'S turkey gobbler, Jimmy? If you haven't -- well, you just haven't heard everything!

* * * * *

"Jeep" TURNBULL in Camp Barkeley, Texas, writes -- "We had great rejoicing the other day when one of the fellows found a blade of grass. We put it in an air tight bottle and placed it on a pole in the company street and we all salute it as we go by. This is a very rare occasion and I believe the fellow is going to be decorated or somethin' for his great achievement."

Be Seein' you

"DOC" DUCK

ES HUMOR~ESQUE

The draft board doctor is supposed to have argued with the draftee who said his eyes bothered him. Said the medico, "We don't examine eyes any more; we just count 'em."

Oliver Beacon

Officer: "Are you following the Ten Commandments?"

Private: "I don't know...I can't even keep up the the Post Regulations."

He: "Do you know the secret of popularity?"

She: "Yes, but mother says I mustn't."

Sentinel

A temper is a valuable possession--so don't lose it.

Cheerfulness aids work, as well as the digestion.

Patient: "I have been misbehaving and my conscience troubles me."

Psychiatrist: "I see, and you want me to strengthen your will power."

Patient: "Nope--I want you to weaken my conscience."

Salem Echo

A recruit was overheard saying in his sleep the other night: "Don't kill Hitler!. Make him finish basic training first."

A check given to a blonde by her sugar daddy in the early stages of a party came back from the bank marked: "Insufficient Fun."

Baxter Bugle

GI: "She was only a printer's daughter, but I like her type."

The Moore News

A GI on furlough wired his CO; "Who-soever findeth a wife, findeth a good thing: Proverbs 18:22. Therefore request five days extension. My confidence in you tells me you'll agree."

The CO wired back: Parting is such sweet sorrow. Romeo and Juliet, Act 2., Scene 2, Extension denied."

The Panther

"Marriage is like a card game. They start with a pair; he shows a diamond; she shows a flush; and they end up with a full house."

Caducean

Sgt: "Something must be wrong with the motor."

WAC: "Don't be silly; wait until we get off the main highway."

Medic

"Hello, is this the beauty shop?"

"Yes."

"Well, send a couple over right away."

"It won't be wrong now," said the bride, as she walked down the aisle."

Greenwood Gremlin

An optimist is an old maid who sleeps in a double bed.

Stethoscope

Gal (in movies): "That's my knee, and I want you to quit fooling."

Pvt: "I know it's your knee, but I ain't fooling."

TRAINING TIPS

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

Although the American soldier receives the best equipment and training of any in the world, he benefits by them only in proportion to his own initiative and sincere belief in Democracy?

The Company Aid Man is the hardest working soldier in all the armies and is most highly respected in combat as such?

Our men are highly ingenious in devising contraptions that lessen discomfort in combat areas, such as sweat-proof tobacco tins for cigarettes and hand gasoline stoves for heating C rations?

Leo Schwartz, Field Director of the American Red Cross, has been commended by the National Organization and editors of well-known periodicals for his activities in the Pacific Theater. Because of his height (6 ft. 4 in.), he was asked to test the depth of the water before the landing was made on Salamaua, New Guinea. On leaving the landing craft, Leo carried material for the making of coffee and doughnuts. As the troops left the assault boats and approached the beach after wading and being ducked in the cold surf, they were greeted by the intrepid Red Cross representative with steaming hot coffee and freshly made doughnuts. The morale of our fighting men was never better.

And can you top this---without a weapon, he captured a Jap singlehanded. On his return to Australia for a well-earned week of rest, he was cited by Colonel Roosevelt for his daring exploit and honored by a fifteen-minute broadcast to the states over the Mutual Broadcasting System. We salute, Field Director Leo Schwartz.

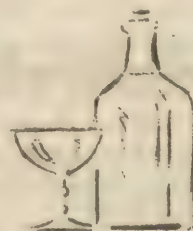
Faith in an ideal, plus faith in your leaders, plus faith in the other fellows in your unit, can win a victory against superior forces.

The Army does more learning than fighting because it does a lot of learning without fighting, and no fighting without learning. Give your nervous system a chance. Its capacity for learning is remarkable.

Death can be inflicted upon the bodies of the enemy, destruction upon property, but defeat is a conquest of the mind.

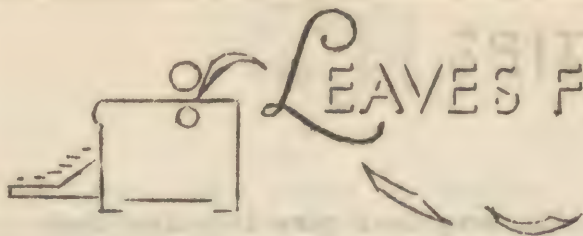
Military, economic, and psychological warfare make up total war. Total war is just what its name implies--war on all fronts, with all possible weapons. There's the home front as well as the battle fronts.

To a man who is used to drinking in moderation, a drink once in a while is a great comfort and pleasure. One reason why the Army is liberal in allowing men to drink at their own discretion, so long as they do not disgrace themselves or the uniform, lies in the relation of alcohol to emotion and morale. It is hard on morale to ask a man to change his ingrained habits. And the man who is on combat duty earns whatever relief and pleasure he can find so long as it does not interfere with his fighting ability. The average soldier can be relied upon not to abuse this privilege.



Fatigue of the eyes is bad and below are a few rules which will help you to avoid it. Follow them.

- (1) Avoid looking at small objects.
- (2) Use good, even illumination.
- (3) Don't look from far to near objects too frequently.
- (4) Don't look from light to dark objects too often.
- (5) Learn to scan.
- (6) Blink often.
- (7) Avoid general fatigue.



LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK

BY S/SGT. ALFRED CIABURRI

over there . . .

LT. LOUIS F. FREY, Italy: "Just in case you haven't guessed it as yet, I am a sailor again. This time I'm on an LST; we are ready to pay our Jerry friend another visit. We are traveling very lightly--not even a blanket--none of us are expecting to sleep for three or four days...Besides my musette bag and gas mask, the only other item I am carrying is a shovel...Boy, is that dirt going to fly when I hit the beach; I hope I'm dressed warm enough...I have on two pairs of everything and I hope we don't have to go thru water up to our necks...I have a chance to write again:..We were officially notified last night that we could now tell our folks that we are in the well-known, well-talked about Anzio beachhead...I have been here ever since the first couple of hours....We finally had a decent meal last night after eating C and K rations for over a month, they finally gave us 5-in-1 rations...Remember me to all and be good.".....

...-

LT. T. N. WRIGHT, Egypt: "Have just finished reading the latest issue of TILTON TALK and it certainly does bring back memories (pleasant ones) of our early days in the army....TT is better than ever, and it sure does make our first endeavors seem very amateurish in comparison...Noticed that many of the old names, both officers and enlisted men, are rapidly disappearing from the Tilton roll....We are still plugging along over here....Besides being supply officer for certain types of supplies, I am now CO of my outfit....I hear from Ken Dinger frequently....Wrote to Bob Powell but no answer yet....Give Bill Norvell my best wishes for his marriage...My best to TT"

...-

CPL. ART KEEFE, England: "Having been stationed at TGH for quite a long time, I would like to know what happened to a lot of the fellows and what is going on back there now....I am over here in England and that is quite a distance from Tilton and all the familiar places...If you can send me copies of each issue of TT, I would certainly appreciate it....Well, having not much more to say, I'll close now with best to all".....

...-

LT. NINO PERTA, APO 877: "I have been meaning to write for quite some time now; what really settled it was that letter of Bill Murray's in the November 1st issue of TT; (not to be outdone, you know)...I haven't received that anniversary number yet, and I hope it does manage to reach me; anything smackin' of the early days of TGH being most welcome, to say the least....A lot of water has flowed since that day in March, two years ago, when I left TGH....I now have a family, a lovely wife, and a three-months old equally lovely daughter...Golly, it seems ages ago, wandering around TGH, watching the boys scrape the windows clean; Johnny the Jeep marching back in Bks 1 with GIs after 3 months of civvies, and getting those Mess Halls clean for inspection....Will I ever forget that?....Al, I think you are to be congratulated on the very excellent job you've been doing....Permit a suggestion?...Good!....How about an issue of TT with the addresses of all that "old gang" and a possible reunion: Woods, Morgy, Murray, McKenna, Pete, and all the others?!".....

LT. ED SCHUTT, Army Base, BPE: "My voyage over was a bit eventful as far as sub activity was concerned....A U-Boat spotted us, and we it...Each subsequent day brought reports of more and more subs; each subsequent day brought us more and more escorts.. The enemy made several attempts at attacking us, and finally, three days from England, made their final bid...We were awakened from our slumbers by the general alarm (at dawn, as usual) and before an hour, all we could hear was the "click-baroom" of about 60 depth charges...They dropped them all around us and in between the ships of the convoy....I never did get an official "score," but I know we got four subs... But Al, tell me--what of Ravitt, Prueffer, Coltri, Stoop, Wiseman, Devaney and many others of the "old guard?"...Zylka, Mateski, and Hahn?...You ought to publish a roll call with each fellow's new location...What say? Say hello to Tripodo, Navatto, Goldstein etc....I really miss the old place....My gals and guys at the Registrar's. Miss Ryan, Mrs. Frey--you know them all, Al---What of Powell and Scudder and Morgy?. You have much to record!!"

...-

S/SGT. DAN TROIANI, APO 960: "...I'd like to describe for you one of the sunsets here....Never witnessed anything like it...A new day is slowly coming to an end..The day is being shrouded over by a blanket of panoramic beauty...The sky is beautiful in all its splendor; a magnificence of color that illuminates the earth with its resplendence...The sky is a bright, clear blue with mingled specks of yellow, pink, orange, and a hue of rusty gold and green that gives it a pattern of stage scenery.. This isn't artificial; it's real....The only difference is the artificial remains, but the real fades away and dies, to be reborn again in still greater splendor, beyond an artist's dream...Something an artist cannot capture in painting...The world can create patterns like Rembrandt and Michelangelo and countless others who have immortalized painting....Yet, there shall never be anyone who can compare or replace the wonders of Mother Nature in her fullest moments of marvelous reproduction such as can be seen only when the day rolls into its blanket of sleep.".....

...-

S/SGT. GEORGE ORENBLUM, North Africa: "Yesterday, I obtained a copy of TT from another worthy Tilton "alumnus," Lt. Col. Patrick B. Fay, and it immediately brought back such pleasant and happy memories, that I had to write to you...You remember him as "Captain" Fay, our genial chaplain, and you may remember me as "The Jeep"..Well, anyhow, we are both in North Africa and we welcome any contacts with our old friends back in the States...We had a thrilling reunion when I met Chaplain Fay...The warm reception made me feel right at home.".....

SGT. DAN VALERI, North Africa: "Long time since I saw you, and must offer an apology for not writing sooner, but here goes....I have been a patient for a while, and I've had the luck to be hospitalized where many of the Med. Det. are former TGH men. Here are some of the boys I'm sure you'll remember: Jackson, L. Wright, Ray Aschmann, Reeves, "Mother" Mabbit, Dolce, Kogak, Cole, Slyman, Wasko, Randalls, Jack Smith, to mention a few...Art Durett is here...Two former TGH MDRP's are here..So I've got plenty of good care and company....Remember me to the gang".....

LT. R. B. COCHRAN, England: "...Well, Al, here is one more of the old gang at Tilton doing his best to make the war shorter, as an officer overseas...So far I've seen all of England, Scotland, and Wales...The blackout is severe here and everything is rationed...Allowed 7 packs of cigarettes, 2 candy bars, 1 bar of soap and 2 razor blades a week...Would appreciate TT...Also send me Bill Murray's and Lou Frey's addresses...Any contact that we have with some of our friends is very precious over here....Write soon...."

-----and that's some of the mail in from former members of Tilton hospital who are displaying loyalty and courage in different war theaters all over the world...Over There, they remember the 'old' friends over here...And over here, we can do no more than wish them godspeed, and pray that we, too, will perform our duties as well when we get over there.....

RED CROSS NEWS

BY IRIS GOSSNER

BLOOD DONOR PANEL: Under the guidance of Mrs. Brown, one of the Gray Ladies, a group of patients has just finished a large mural for a window display in the coming blood donor drive in Ardmore, Pa. The mural shows the various activities in the Recreation Hall, such as ping pong and card games, musical and handcraft activities etc.



OPEN HOUSE: Feb. 29 was indeed a day to be remembered. That evening, an open house was held in the Recreation hall, and Cpl. William Royer of the 100th General Hospital, a talented magician, proved to us anew that the hand is quicker than the eye. Cpl. Royer did numerous card tricks, made handkerchiefs appear and disappear, strings tie and untie, and did amazing things with cigarettes. For the bed patients in one of the wards, he did a special show after the performance in the hall. To make it a truly festive occasion, the Trenton Canteen was present with ice cream, root beer, and real home-made cake.

AMERICAN LEGION PARTY: On Feb. 26, the American Legion gave another of its usual good parties. The best group singing we've heard in a long time came at this gathering with old and new favorites echoing throughout the hall. There was a truly gay spirit prevailing.

USO SHOWS: Several USO and other variety shows have been presented during the past two weeks including RIGHT THIS WAY. The Detachment Orchestra, directed by T/4 Jack Schwartz, supplied the music for this show and as in the past, their playing was heartily cheered. The singers and dancers were above average, and the two performances of the show played to a full house.

ELKS: March 11 was another gala occasion. The Elks Lodge from Orange, New Jersey, sponsored a party with many lovely girls present to act as hostesses. Their brightly colored dresses added a festive note to the entertainment. There was some exceptionally good talent, including dancers and singers, and the refreshments were very good too.

Tilton Chapel

SCHEDULE OF RELIGIOUS SERVICES

CATHOLIC: Sunday Mass 6:15 and 8:30 AM.
Weekday Mass 7:00 AM.
Confessions Saturday 4:30 to 5:00 PM.
7:30 to 8:30 PM.

Chaplain Bernard J. Carlin

PROTESTANT: Sunday 10:00 AM.

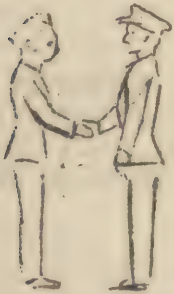
Chaplain Frederick C. Frommhamen

JEWISH: Friday Sabbath Service 7:00 PM.

Chaplain Samuel N. Sherman

HERE AND THERE AROUND TILTON

FAREWELL: It was good luck and goodbye to a swell bunch of fellows this week including many EM who have been at Tilton for a long, long time. Needless to say, this group will be missed as not many previous to it have been. We who are still here at Tilton extend our best wishes to these men and congratulate those among them who were promoted before they left. So here's to 1st Sgt. Frederick A. White, M/Sgt. Harold Weingarten, M/Sgt. Vincent J. Bowden, T/Sgt. John E. Congell, S/Sgt. Robert Greiner, S/Sgt. Louis P. Himmelstein, S/Sgt. Robert Seccurro, S/Sgt. Clarence E. Young (the lone QM representative in the bunch), Sgt. Robert L. Blanks, Sgt. George W. Cragg, Sgt. Carroll V. Doll, Sgt. Irving H. Feingold, Sgt. Walter H. Mittag, Sgt. David Roth, Sgt. Robert Veit, T/4 John Giancaspro, T/4 Frederick W. Simms, T/4 William F. Storms, T/4 Leslie B. Stewart, T/5 Irvin S. Bernstein, T/5 Frederick E. Borne, T/5 August E. Cervetto, T/5 Adolph K. Garbrecht, T/5 Samuel Kera, T/5 Philip J. Manville, T/5 Andrew D. Perez, and T/5 Christopher Wilson.



STORK REPORT: Bundles from heaven dropped down on two TGH men in the first part of this month. The first came on March 1 to T/5 Lou Kantor and his wife at Perth Amboy (N.J.) General Hospital, a girl weighing in at $6\frac{1}{2}$ pounds, and the Kantors have named her Evelyn.

The second visit came to T/3 and Mrs. Charles O. Kelly (he's NCO in charge of X-Ray) on March 7, and this one was a boy, Charles O. Kelly III, weighing 8 pounds, 6 ounces at Columbia Hospital; Columbia, Pa.

* * * *

PURPLE HEARTS TO PATIENTS: Six TGH patients, wounded in overseas action, received the Purple Heart last week in recognition of their injuries. They are: Cpl. Joseph J. Dunn, Ward 5, San Pietro, Italy; Cpl. William J. Prange, Ward 16, Venefro, Italy; Pfc Carl F. Borgomainerio, Ward 8, Volturno, Italy; Pfc Leon R. Drowski, Ward 24, San Pietro, Italy; Pvt. Haviland J. Gordon, Ward 14, Munda, New Georgia; and Pvt. Charles A. Valentino, Ward 6, Guadalcanal. Congratulations!!

* * * *

NEW PX HOURS: Here's the new schedule of PX hours: Restaurant: 12 noon to 9 PM, weekdays and Saturdays; Tailor Shop: 10 AM to 5 PM, weekdays, 10-4, Saturdays; Sales Store: 10-5, weekdays, 10-4, Saturdays. Entire PX closed Sundays.

PROMOTIONS: Det. 1257th SCSU: To S/Sgt: Richard H. Mantel. To T/3: John J. Lettersky Jr. To Sgt: John Witko, Raymond Barnett, Thomas P. Key Jr., Leonard Marcus, John S. Proszek, and Edward Winkler. To T/4: Ugo D. Viggiano. To Cpl: Carl D. Mace, Edward A. Wade. To T/5: Sidney Crastnopol, Louis P. Himmelstein.

WAC Det: To T/4: Alice V. Haglund, Helen K. Hays. To Cpl: Myrna L. Smetzer. To T/5: Mary B. Meins, Ann M. Pimpinelli

* * * *

TGH SOLDIER'S BROTHER PRISONER OF NAZIS:

The family of T/5 George Herudek, Bks 1, received word last week that S/Sgt. Fred Herudek, one of George's four brothers in the service, was a prisoner of war in Germany, after first hearing that he was "missing" following a raid over Europe on January 31st.

Sgt. Herudek was a tail gunner on the 8th AAF Flying Fortress "Maiden's Prayer" and had been participating in bombing raids since last November. Additional word has been received that Sgt. Herudek has been awarded the Air Medal "for exceptionally meritorious achievement while participating in five separate bomber combat missions over enemy occupied Continental Europe. The courage, coolness, and skill displayed by S/Sgt. Herudek upon these occasions reflect great credit upon himself and the Armed Forces of the United States."



WHISPERS

BY S/SGT. EDDIE JUDGE

Now that the "Tilton Exodus" is on, it is becoming a wee bit difficult to do a 'Gossip' Column... One sorta runs out of names... And since there are still no contributions to this column, at any rate, we'll have to run a fill in... Maybe you'll like it, and maybe you'll recognize it... In either case, here it is--- hot or cold. . .

"MIDTOWN"...

Almost anyone from a small town brags about "their town" when away from it... Did you ever hear a New Yorker brag about 'his town?'... When he does, it generally boils down to a neighborhood... Brooklyn, for instance, and "dem bums"... and then to a particular part of that neighborhood...

Let's take, for instance, a street in midtown Manhattan, in the Forties, between Sixth and Seventh Avenues... This particular street is just a short distance from Radio City, and is as cosmopolitan as the Midway of a World's Fair...



On this block there are no less than sixteen restaurants serving a variety of food that is astounding in its wide scope. Walk down one side and up the other, and you'll find American, Russian, Hindu, Greek, Italian, French, Chinese and Jewish... And - of course, Sea Food and "Strictly Vegetarian". . . .

Hotels? . . . Ten of 'em!.. And two Apartment Hotels;.. All on this one street.... There is, of course, a Bar in each hotel and restaurant, besides the regular Bars, so the "thirsty" are well taken care of... You might well ask, "Who lives in these hotels?"... For the most part, transients... Visitors to New York for anywhere from a week-end to a week, and the permanent guests, made up mostly of show people and musicians...

Peculiarly, life on this street is much the same from one day to the next, and yet there is a variety of color that gives it a warm 'I'm glad I live here' attitude which makes an habitué of it an extremely happy person...

Let's take one day---- Any day--- and get an idea of 'LIFE IN MIDTOWN!!.....

..... Morning: Morning begins here at one o'clock in the afternoon, and even that hour is considered "the middle of the night"... A straggle of actors, dancers, singers and musicians begins to trickle into the various restaurants for their "coffee and-" Racing forms, tip sheets, and Billboard, Variety, and Down Beat make their appearance on the tables.... A few bookmakers wander in with a bored 'Another day- another dollar' expression....

Evening: Already tired-looking waiters begin to report in for the dinner shift... Chorus girls from a few of the Presentation type of movie and vaudeville houses in the neighborhood draw the stares of passers-by as they stop in for their dinners..... Still wearing their stage make-up.. Crowds scurry from the subway exits hurrying to the legitimate and vaudeville shows.....



Sightseers gaze in awe at the 'magnificence' of Radio City... The block is a mad rush and crush at this time, and a bedlam of grinding buses, horn-blowing taxis and noisy throngs...

There is a let-down while the shows are on, and then there is the sensation of seeing the same thing over again, in reverse... Once the crowds have departed for their homes there is a quiet and yet alive orderliness... Until about four o'clock in the morning... Then there is the outpouring of celebrants from the bars and adjacent night clubs... Mostly orderly, with here and there a well-meaning but slightly 'under the influence' merry-maker letting go with a few loud 'yippees'.... Musicians and show folk stop in for their 'night lunch' and shop talk, and then to their respective hotels...

And now, you say, it really becomes quiet... Far from it!... The rumble of garbage trucks, ice wagons and buses herald the beginning of a new day for the average working person in the office buildings in Radio City and on Broadway... Subways again erupt with hurrying masses... But these "masses" live on the "other side" of the world from Midtown... The normal sleep-at-night, work-during-the-day world... And just ask a resident of this "mad street" to move to a "quiet section"... They wouldn't be able to rest or sleep without the usual noise and bustle, and wouldn't trade places with the most contented country Squire... But that's their life..

.....'Life in Midtown Manhattan'....

* * * * *

Just received a card from our good friend, Padre Patrick Fay...When this reaches you, Padre, the good wishes of all of your remaining friends here go with it...Understand you have had dinner with "Johnnie the Jeep" and have run into many other Tilton Alumni...From yours truly, in Gaelic, (except for the spelling)...
Caed meel y' falcha....

Don't look so sad, Marge Robertson, remember that 'Distance makes the heart grow fonder'...And how many miles, "fonder" is Dick Mantel by now?....

Quite a coincidence in the QM Office...Those two veddy charming civilian workers are both named Sprague...Marjorie and Martha Ann...but are not related...

A guest at the M.P. party recently, and whom we overlooked, was Albert Massino, of the outside detail at TGH, Pal of the M.P.'s, and a swell feller...

A bright spot in what used to be a rather humdrum chore...Ann Pimpinelli, WAC, helping out Ye Editor, Cpl. Mace, and "Artiste" Selvage mimeographing Tilton Talk...Merci, ma chère....

What Staff Sergeant misses..."like mad!"...WACute "Dark Eyes" Friedberg??...

The patients in Ward 8 seem to be a wee bit on the lucky side...And we do mean lucky....Seems that Powers model Carmel Fitzgerald, (wife of our Captain Everett Grantham) is a once a week visitor there...

While we are in the mood for handing out "Bokayz"....A veddy large one for Ruth Hammond, WAC, for her invaluable help in stenciling TT...And Edwina Peterson, Myrna Smetzer...

There have been many requests by enlisted men who are anxious to buy cars... Should you have one to sell or know of one, contact this column, and we will see that the prospective buyers are notified...



WAC TUAL FACTS

BY PFC. PEARL T. JACKSON

You may be a millionairess,
Or you may not have a dollar,
But you're in the soup, my lassie,
If your hair is on your collar.

If you should hear the sound of a shotgun followed by blood-curdling yells in the vicinity of the WAC area in the near future, don't think the Indians are attacking to reclaim New Jersey from the big white fathers, and calm your fears. It'll just be the resumption of that ancient and bitter feud, now an integral part of American folklore, by Pvt. Florence Hatfield and Pfc. Bernice Coy. No foolin'--consult the roster if you don't believe me.

And if you prefer to go back even further in human history, and be a bit more far-fetched about the whole thing, we have Pfc. Kathleen Cain and Pfc. Mildred Butcher. Get it?

Several issues ago, the fact was mentioned that all good things come in threes, and since we had witnessed two all-Tilton weddings, the third must surely be in the offing. Little did we know at the time, but the quota had already been filled. The third all-Tilton hitch-up, though really the first, chronologically speaking, was made known to us recently. T/5 Leona "Timmy" Timidaiski became the bride on December 30th of Sgt. Johnnie Congell, who is leaving Tilton as this goes to Press. We in Barracks 7 promise to take good care of Timmy while you're away, Sarge.

Every ill wind blows some good. Take, for example, our recent siege of rainy weather, which was bad for rheumatism, but transformed the drill field into a sea of mud--hence, no drill. Oh, don't misunderstand. We love to drill. However, did you notice the paucity of moans and groans when the "No drill" order was announced?

Someone really should inform Mac that we line up our shoes under our beds in a precision-like manner not because we admire symmetry, or have any inherent sense of form and order, but because this method has been stressed since our early basic days. Mac doesn't sign the gig sheet. Mac doesn't lose his pass. He simply must learn to be more considerate, and refrain from running amuck amidst the rows of beautifully-aligned footgear.

'Tis said that a sure sign of old age is the love of reminiscence. Well, none of us is exactly ancient, but it is amusing to recall poignantly the good old days when we Tilton Wacs constituted a mere handful, sparkling like rare gems amidst myriads of male medics. Remember? O tempora, O mores! Now we, in turn, are the daisies of the field, and men are akin to four-leaf clover. As our numbers increase, so doth our indispensability, n'est-ce pas?

Even company restrictions are of some benefit, social and otherwise. Those two evenings a week ago, in which we were all limited to the company area, served a very useful purpose, for we became better acquainted with each other. First time in ages we were all "home" at once, and had a chance to see and speak with gals in the other group, who are always out when we're in, and vice versa. Nice to know whom you're living with.

-continued-

Have you noticed the overwhelming preponderance of brunettes over blondes in the WAC Detachment? As for carrot-tops, you can count them on one hand. The logical conclusion to be drawn would be that dark-haired gals are more patriotic, but let's not jump to conclusions, for Tilton is unique in many respects, and to have a normal proportion of blondes and brunettes would be so run-of-the-mill, don't you think?

IT HAPPENS EVERY DAY

A Wac named Belvidere once adored an Engineer;
Who just failed her many lovely charms to see;
Belvidere grew tired of waiting, other soldiers started dating,
Finally wed a private in the Infantry.

When asked, "What's the first thing you're going to buy for yourself when you're a civilian again?", it's surprising the number of Wacs who reply, "A bright red dress with gold spangles on it." In view of this innate desire on the part



of so many lady soldiers, and in appreciation for the valuable assistance they render to the war effort, couldn't the War Department supply say one red dress with gold spangles on it to each Wac company, and let the gals take turns wearing it for an hour or two in the barracks? Feminine vanity is a quality which needs nourishment, and it would be so uplifting to the morale.

Hearty congratulations to Tilton on it's third birthday. Let's all fervently hope that by the time its fourth one rolls around, Victory will have been ours and we'll be doing our extra six months' stretch, busily planning our first civilian outfit, collecting addresses of our buddies and discussing future reunions.

* * * * *

NEARLY THREE MILLION BOOKS GIVEN SERVICEMEN BY AMERICAN RED CROSS: Washington (ARC)

To provide American troops with much-needed diversion from wartime experiences, the American Red Cross purchased more than 2,760,000 pocket-sized books last year for the free distribution to servicemen, it was announced recently at American Red Cross National Headquarters.



Many of the handy-size books were put in kit bags given to troops at ports of embarkation by Red Cross workers, thereby providing the men with something to relieve the monotony of the voyage overseas. Other books were placed in libraries of Red Cross clubs overseas, where they were made available to thousands of men.

Worn copies of the books in Red Cross libraries attest to the craving of troops for something to read, the Red Cross explained.

CHANGE OF PACE: Salt Lake City (CNS) Coxswain K.T. Duffin was overheated all the time he was fighting with the Navy in the tropical Pacific. So he's spending his leave working in an ice company's warehouse!

COLONEL CARLSON WEDS: San Diego, Cal, (CNS): Lt. Col. Evans Fordyce Carlson, leader of Carlson's Marine Raiders in the Marshall Islands campaign, and ~~Mr.~~ Peggy Tatum Whyte, of La Jolla, Cal. were married here recently.

CLIPPINGS

(Sent by Mr. Myron F. Henkel, and given
us through the Courtesy of Col. Turnbull)

PRACTICAL VIEW: "He said he would lay the earth at my feet," said the sentimental girl.

"Yes," answered Miss Gadabout, " It sounds good, but it is not practical. You already have the earth at your feet. What you want is a house over your head."

Globe & Mail--Toronto

"Doctor, I want you to tell me frankly what's wrong with me."

"Madam," he said at length, "I've just this to say: Your weight should be reduced by about fifty pounds; you should use about one-tenth as much rouge and lipstick, and third, I'm an artist; the doctor is out!"

Engineer News

ACCOMMODATING: "Nurse," said the wounded sailor, "I don't want to get well."

"Don't worry--you won't," she said cheerfully. "The doctor is in love with me, too, and he saw you kiss me this morning."

Seabee Buzz

STOPPED: He: "Say, whatever became of those old-fashioned gals who fainted when a boy kissed them?"

She: "Huh! Whatever became of the old-fashioned boys who made them faint?"

DATES MAKE HISTORY:

Good evening, Mr. Whatsyourname,
How nice of you to call;
I wasn't doing anything
(I haven't been all Fall).
Will I be busy Friday night?
(Or any night) why, no!
Why that would just be heavenly,
For dinner and a show.
Oh, thank you, Mr. Whatsyourname,
Yes, thank you, and goodbye--
What if you're sixty-five
With only one good eye,
What if you wear an earphone
And you click your upper plate?
I'll be the envy of the town
For Mister--you're a DATE.

Louise Randall Lutz

THE CADUCEUS: The wearing of the Caduceus as insignia for the Army Medical Corps took 126 years of thought on the part of the medics. Organized by Wash-



ington in 1775, the medical department had no uniform until 1813, when they were outfitted in black, with very high front collars. Until Congress passed an act in 1847, providing definite rank for medical officers, they wore only the letters "M.S." upon epaulettes.

The caduceus appeared for the first time as a cloth sleeve insignia worn by hospital stewards (top sergeants) while the officers wore a gold shield, later the Geneva Cross (familiar as the Red Cross, taken from the Swiss flag with colors reversed), and finally in 1901, all medical personnel were ordered to wear the caduceus. The same insignia was worn by naval physicians until 1832.

A winged staff with two serpents entwined the caduceus is popularly known as the symbol of Mercury, although it is a form of the staff of Aesculapius, and as such, the emblem of physicians for more than 2,000 years. The rod symbolizes power, the serpents wisdom and renovation.

Aesculapius, an ancient Greek god of health, had an enviable medical practice which he conducted neatly. Whereas, today's doctor has his hands full with patients in one hospital, Aesculapius made a going concern of 200 temples of healing. Priests received the patients, who, during a religious ceremony were slipped some narcotics which knocked them out for the evening. By morning, the priest claimed to have received a vision from the "doctor" instructing him as to diagnosis and treatment.

Hippocrates, the "Father of Medicine," was believed to be the nineteenth in descent from the legendary Aesculapius.

MUTTERS & STUTTERS (CIVILIAN BRAND)

If there's one thing designed to take the starch
Out of CAFs, it's the month of March!
When you've finished computing your income taxes
And buying your bonds to lick that Axis,
And other good deeds--like the Red Crosses,
You ain't got nothin' to play the hosses!
Your figures are fighting with those in the bank,
And you'd like to explain, but your teller's a crank
Before you know it, you're overdrawn,
So you mortgage the house, if you've nothing to pawn
It's lucky at Tilton we have some bright spots
To carry us over these deathly tight spots;
Like--just when your temper is getting curdly
You clap an eye on Peggy Eardley,
And she's sporting a gay, red pinafore,
That you'd give up a pre-war dinna-for.
When your beamy morale drops down to acid
Something will bring it back to placid.
Take the sixty-four letters Dot Collins got
From an ex-heart interest; and I am not
To "give vith the contents" but "X" who wrote 'em
Out-circulates Mr. Low Man on a Totem!
And there's something else in the Registrar
That is cheering the Mademoiselles up thar,
A phrtograph that out-Gables Gable
It's worth that hike, if you're rugged and able
To walk ten miles without stopping to faint
(I, myself, unfortunately, ain't!!)
The owner is Dennish; Now, speaking of men,
Leona Seavey is off again
To visit Bernie, and listen Miss Seavey,
That's a dandy use for your Annual Leavey!!
There's lots more news from the dieting team;
They starve themselves 'till they're ready to scream
And I hear that last week's lucky winnah,
Miss KMR, brought a big steak dinnah!!
Could be---if they wouldn't play so much,
They probably wouldn't weigh so much??
In order to give it emphasis
I'll put this in paremphasis
(To the employees of Civil Service)
'Though your income tax makes you writhy and nervice
And your balance on hand is strictly-from-ghastly,
There's one more thing (not leastly, not lastly)
Keep buying those bonds and this guffing v'ith Hitler
Will keep getting littler and littler and littler.

CHEERIO!

P.S.: You've paid the Collector of Internal Revenue,
Hevehue???



"— BUT WE CLEAN OUR OWN PLACES IN THE ARMY!"

WITH THE CHAPLAINS

Regardless of our religious beliefs there are seasonal mileposts with which we are all familiar. Lent is one of these seasons. And the significance all of us attach to Lent, regardless of our "Credo" is that of voluntary penance, self-denial.

Too often we consider Lent as a time in which to give something up. Too seldom do we consider it a season in which to give something. Self-denial, self abnegation, penance, are foreign words in a foreign tongue wholly unintelligible to our way of thinking. Our way of life reserves this kind of speech for the ascetic, for the mystic. And yet, not knowing the language, we practice that of which it speaks a hundred times over in our daily lives.

Each time and as often as we give a present to a friend or loved one, we deny ourselves to the extent of the object given. Each time we come to the cross road of decision we deliberately make a choice of one thing to the complete exclusion of all other things. No matter how great or how simple the act, the element of self-denial enters the picture. We cannot eat our cake and have it too.

The reason why most of us shy away from thoughts of, much less acts of, self-denial is because too much emphasis is placed on its negative side. George M. Cohan once met up with a group of men who had this self-torturing concept of Lent and the self-denial that goes with it. Each was relating to the other what he was giving up: one, cocktails; another, cigarettes; a third, chocolates and so on through the rest of this hardy little band. One of the men turned to Mr. Cohan and asked what he was giving up. Mr. Cohan, looking over this little band of heroic martyrs, remarked sadly, "I'm just giving up." Most of us concentrate on the negative side of mortification, look within ourselves, find little heroism there, so just give up.

The positive side of self-denial, though, is a much brighter picture. Hard-headed realists know this. A person denies himself something in order to make himself stronger and fitter in something else. Indulgence and virility are opposites. Self-denial is as necessary for sanity in the natural order as it is for salvation of the human soul in the supernatural order.

Self-denial loses its negative character when natural logic is stimulated by supernatural love. Love and suffering go together. We all recognize the necessity of bridling the lower nature that reason be not unhorsed. When to this restraint supernatural love is imposed, the motivating power is on the highest possible plane. And God has never yet been out-given.

We need not look far afield for the materials of penance and self-denial. Our daily lives and actions can be such. Men in the service must of necessity live lives of self-contradiction, lives bordering actually on heroic mortification. The grinding monotony of their daily lives can be turned into spiritual gold. How? By supernaturalizing those actions and dedicating them to God no matter how small or insignificant they may appear to be. Great opportunities of serving God rarely offer themselves but the little ones are always occurring. Huge buildings just do not happen. They are pieced together brick by brick. Saints are not born. They make themselves by using the opportunities presented them in their daily lives. Our opportunities are as vast as theirs because we have the same material at hand as they had.

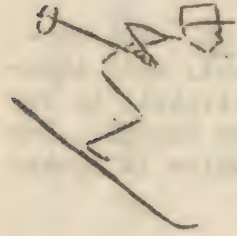
BERNARD J. CARLIN
Capt., Chaplains' Corps



ANC

BY 2ND LT. MARY B. GRIERSON

THE DOCTOR TAKES A WIFE: Best wishes to Lt. Jessie Watt and Dr. Donald K. McIntyre who were married at Oaklyn, N.J., on Saturday, March 4th. Their honeymoon was spent in the Poconos, and the bride reports lingering sore spots from the skiing. But worse than that, the bridegroom returned to his Hartford Hospital interning job with a black eye! Don't jump to conclusions--- it was a skiing accident! At least that's what Jessie says.



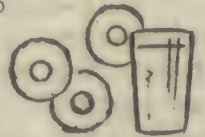
CAUGHT IMPERSONATING AN OFFICER: That Irish smile and twinkle in Lt. Dorothy Carter's eye can help her get away with 'most anything. However, when it comes to impersonating a superior officer over the phone she didn't do so well.. Did you hear how she answered the phone on Ward 5 the other day? "Ward 5, Captain Oetting speaking." The Captain heard her too.. No Court Martial this time, Miss Carter, but don't let it happen again.

Familiar faces have been seen around Tilton recently. Lt. Mary Meehan had dinner in the mess hall one night--Thursday night---steak night. She recently returned from Australia.

"Casey's back!" Those words echoed thru the nurses' quarters a few days ago. Last summer, Lt. Jennie Casey interrupted her "Tilton Days" for a jaunt to England. Now she is back and she reports many changes in evidence here. She is just the same as ever, and is glad to be back. She says "Well, here I am on American soil again. It doesn't seem possible. Our crossing was without untoward incident, the weather perfect, except for two days of comparatively rough sailing. Several times I went outdoors without my topcoat. Our chefs on board were those from the Normandy, so you know what our food was like.

"As we got on board our hospital train in England, an English woman sang "Pistol Packin' Mama" and as we docked at Staten Island a military band played it again. It seemed almost as if we had not crossed 3,000 miles of water to an entirely different country.

"The Red Cross met us when we returned to the U.S. with milk and doughnuts and you can't know how good that milk looked. We had had no real milk to drink during our stay in England. Now that I am back at Tilton, I wonder if the past months were just a dream or something real. The experience was one I am very glad to have had and I hope in six months to be on my way again, back to another theater of operations. There is so much to do, and never at any time have I had such complete satisfaction in a job as in the one I had in England. I'm glad to be home, but I sincerely hope to be on my way soon again."



Others besides Lt. Casey who have joined the forces at Tilton since the last issue of TT are the following nurses: 2nd Lts Ore Belle Hodge, Winifred P. Jebens, Eleanor E. Katz, Emily M. Kelly, Louise A. Kane, Rita M. Kennedy, Lillian R. Krell, Katherine B. Knobel, Mary E. Lynch, Irene Lionais, Eleanor Lorenz, Marie L. Loux, Gwendoline R. MacDonald, Mary B. Manning, Lorraine Feldman, and Mildred Sybeldon.

Sgt. and Mrs. John Martin have announced the arrival of Robert Gerald, born on Sunday, Feb. 27, 1944. Mrs. Martin was Phyllis McIntyre who was stationed at TGH with the ANC.

Have you heard about Lt. Connors' mistaking night for day. She was awakened recently by the noise of feet. So she got up, dressed, made her bed and dashed for what she thought would be breakfast. It turned out to be midnight supper!!

History of Tilton General Hospital 1941 1944

BY CPL. ROBERT L. GEIGER

EDITOR'S NOTE

The month of March, 1944 marks the third anniversary of the activation of Tilton General Hospital, and this supplement to the regular March 15th issue of TILTON TALK is intended to encompass those three years in several pages, trying to give a concentrated picture of TGH from its inception on the planning boards in War Department Headquarters to the present year, month, week, day, hour, minute, and second. In preparing this article we have tried to show the big and little things which make up the story of what has happened at TGH between March 1941 and March 1944. Possibly, we have left out things which happened and should not have been omitted. However, we have tried to make the history as complete as we could.

Although Tilton General Hospital was activated in March 1941, its history rightfully did not begin there. The ideas that caused Tilton to be built, the purchase of the land for the site, the plans which were drawn up showing where and how the construction was to take place, and the actual building of TGH's original 79 structures---all these happened before the date of activation. Col. S. Jay Turnbull, in compliance with War Dept. orders dated January 15, 1941, left his post on the R.O.T.C. faculty of George Washington University, Washington, D.C. and reported to Fort Dix and the site of the to-be Tilton General Hospital. The hospital was named for Dr. James Tilton, first Surgeon General of the Army who served in the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812 and who laid the basis for the present organization of the Medical Corps. Ground had been broken the day before and construction begun. The land was a 57-acre tract known as the Borden farm which the Army had purchased in 1940 as a location for a named general hospital. In the meantime, Colonel Turnbull established TGH's first Headquarters in Ward 16 at Station Hospital, Fort Dix.



Construction of the 79 buildings which comprised the original hospital took exactly 79 days from Jan. 14 to April 3, 1941. The building contractors had a crew of 7,000 men working around the clock with no let-up for Sundays, holidays, or the weather, which turned out to be extremely bad, with low temperatures and three snowstorms. For a while, the foundations were protected by large circus tents, heated by oil-burning salamanders. The work went on night and day until it was completed in record time.

The first officers, Capt. Rubin R. Miller and Major (then Lt.) John R. Baldes, arrived on the first and second of March and immediately started writing the hospital regulations with Col. Turnbull. They were followed in quick succession by the following members of the original duty staff of officers who are still here: Major Seymour M. Katz, MC., Capt. Alexander Frediani, MC., Capt. Paul B. Henon, QMC, Capt. James D. Loudon, MC, Capt. Jack Messey, MAC, and Lt. Col. Alexander Miller, MC.

The first civilian employees, four to be exact, set up shop in Ward 16, Station Hospital too. Three of them remain: Miss Nellie Rura, of the Chief Nurse's Office, Miss Helen Berger, of the Library, and M/Sgt. Vincent J. Bowden, former chief of civilian personnel here, and after that of military personnel when he came into the army. Vince left Tilton this week.

A short while later, on March 25, the cadre of seventy-five enlisted men from Walter Reed General Hospital pulled in and took up quarters at Tilton. Of that group, the following are still here at TGH: M/Sgt. William Lavery, M/Sgt. Carl D. Shanks, T/Sgt. Lynwood Clinedinst, T/Sgt. John E. Congell, S/Sgt. Glenn Parks, T/3 Charles O. Kelly, S/Sgt. Robert Greiner, and T/4 William Norvell. Congell and Greiner left this week for a new post. Capt. Rubin R. Miller, first Det. CO, used to march these men to Mess at Station Hospital three times daily until the TGH Mess was opened on March 28.

In April, 1941, the Tilton officers moved bag and baggage from Station Hospital to their completed quarters on the present site. But there was plenty of hard work yet to be done. Mud engulfed the place, and since most of the equipment had yet to arrive, packing cases were used for desks and chairs and other improvisations were made. Roads were impassable and as equipment poured in, it had to be unloaded at Bks 8 and literally carried through the corridors and down the ramps to be stored or used. The general atmosphere was bare. Before patients were to arrive, walks had to be laid out, grass sown, shrubbery planted, and roads salvaged from the mud. Tilton was gradually taking shape.



Capt. (then Lt.) Henon, the QM officer, reported....Services were organized and duty assignments for enlisted men and officers were handed out....More civilian employees were hired. On May 1, nine QM men arrived, of which Sgt. Julius Cohen, Supply Sergeant, Warehouse 5, is the only one remaining. In May, too, Tilton received its first batch of nurses, headed by Capt. Wilson. The Officers' Club was launched in Quarters 1...The first telephone operators arrived and they are still here: Betty Ferrell and Daisy LaVigne....Capt. John O'Donnell was Executive Officer with (then) Lt. John R. Baldes as Adjutant, Colonel Alfred P. Upshur, Chief of Medical Service, Colonel Hertel Makel, Chief of Surgical Service, and Col. Richard Thompson, Chief of



Dental Service.

THIRD QUARTER---1941

July 14 saw the first group of patients arrive in a flurry, and they've been coming ever since.....Colonel Turnbull made the first hospital inspection...TILTON TALK was sweated over and born by a bunch of ambitious live-wires, presented to the Commanding Officer for approval, and with his blessing, launched a career which is still going (witness this issue) strong!.....The Red Cross Building was being constructed and the staff getting set to move from its quarters in Ward 24....The baseball diamond on the training field at the south of the hospital was opened and rip-roaring games of the early Tilton days blossomed among the officers and enlisted men.

FOURTH QUARTER--1941

Col. (then Major) John W. Rich, took over as Executive Officer....Many of Tilton's enlisted men were discharged from the Army on the now antiquated "over 28" rule....Men like Ciaburri, Dinger, Stoop, Durett....which will arouse memories in the last of the old guard here at TGH....The entire hospital was painted green inside in place of the usual white....Tilton celebrated its first Christmas...The Barn which was a holdover from the Borden Farm, was in the process of being converted into a beautiful Detachment Dayroom

FIRST QUARTER--1942

TGH made its initial appearance on Tom Slater's "This Is Fort Dix" in January with Colonel S. Jay Turnbull as guest speaker.....The Red Cross Building was officially opened....The Medical Department Replacement Pool became a reality and Lt. (then) Harold Press was the first pool officer to join the duty staff....The new Detachment Dayroom was opened in all its shiny newness....A gigantic birthday party for all EM whose birthdays were in March was held in the brand new Dayroom.. Lt. Col. Charles Denholm replaced Lt. Col. Richard Thompson as Chief of Dental Service.

SECOND QUARTER--1942

Tilton General was written up in the NEWARK EVENING NEWS...Major (now Lt. Col.) Patrick B. Fay, Catholic Chaplain, departed with the best wishes of all at Tilton who knew him...Sports activity was red hot at a time when there were nine barracks to play each other!!...Chaplain Bellamy took over as Catholic Chaplain....An oil portrait of Col. S. Jay Turnbull painted by S/Sgt. Ray Coltri was presented to the Commanding Officer by the Detachment at his birthday party in June....The Quartermaster Detachment Dayroom was opened and dedicated....

THIRD QUARTER--1942

Capt. George D. Lessley replaced Chaplain Eugene Graebner as Protestant Chaplain.....The first Tilton cadre left for Louisiana....1st Sgt. Mike McCarroll took over the Detachment from topkick Kirwin Crowley....Betty Turnbull, daughter of the Commanding Officer, was engaged to Midshipman Douglas Y. Munnikhuysen...The MDRI began to grow....MPs got helmets and ammunition....Mrs. Turnbull appeared on "This Is Fort Dix".....Nurses were drilled by Capt. R. Miller on the training field...The new Officers' Club was begun at the south end of TGH grounds....TILTON TALK was a year old in August....Shortly after, it lost most of its staff to OCS with S/Sgt. Ciaburri remaining, last of the old guard.....Col. Hertel Makel left Tilton and Lt. Col. Henry Brodikin replaced him as Chief of Surgical Service with Capt. Cecil Miller becoming Hospital Inspector....Lt.(then) Martin J. Healy and TGH nurse Mary Mackey were married at the RC chapel in a real military wedding....There was a formal parade of TGH officers, nurses, enlisted men, and pool officers before Colonel Turnbull...TGH's well equipped and competently staffed Orthopedic Brace Shop was opened under Bks 10....

FOURTH QUARTER--1942

The 90th General was attached for training....The Capt. Cecil Millers and Lt. Paul B. Henons had blessed events....The nucleus of the TGH dance orchestra was formed with Cpl. Ronnie Kaussner, piano, S/Sgt. Ray Coltri, drums, and "Rip" Turner, guitar.....Edgar Bergen and "Charlie McCarthy" made the patients happy with a visit at the Rec. Hall...Along with Ray Noble....Sgt. Major Harry Peiser made a spot Captaincy.....Col. and Mrs. S. Jay Turnbull celebrated their thirtieth wedding anniversary....Tilton's MPs won a trophy presented by Fort Dix CO, Col. Cassius M. Dowell, for a field demonstration showing the setting-up of a Battalion Aid Station at the MP Review at Fort Dix....The Tilton Glee Club was going strong under Harold Wright....Tilton's second Christmas arrived.....

FIRST QUARTER--1943

Lt. Healy went back to surgery as Lt. P.B. Henon took over as Provost Marshal.. The PX restaurant was renovated.....All mail leaving Ft. Dix was placed under censorship...Chaplain Bellamy left and Lt. Col. Troy took over for Catholics...Three Majors, Cotton, Alexander Miller, and Sanner became Lt. Cols....The new Tilton Chapel was started at the south end of TGH....The Post Office moved into the old Plans and Training Office and larger quarters while P. & T. shifted to the old Personnel Office behind Bks 1....Formal opening of the Officers' Club on March 6, was attended by Ft. Dix and other bigwigs....Such fine singers as Dorothy Kirsten, James Melton, and Annamary Dickey entertained patients with concerts in the Rec. Hall.....



SECOND QUARTER--1943

TILTON TALK received a Certificate of Achievement in the contest for Army papers sponsored by Camp Newspaper Service in competition with over 200 other mimeo sheets....Dietitians and P.T. Aides were commissioned second looies....Post Office began selling stamps, money orders etc...New barber shop in Det. Dayroom was opened. Victory Gardens were planted all over...Special Memorial Day broadcast of "This is Fort Dix" came from Tilton and featured overseas wounded...Program marked debut of TGH orchestra on the air....The Tilton Chapel was formally dedicated....Big social event of the year: wedding of CO's daughter, Betty Turnbull, to Ensign Douglas Y. Munnikhuysen---ceremony was performed in new chapel by Col. J. Burt Webster, Second Service Command Chaplain....First WAACs arrived at Tilton, taking up quarters in Bks 7 and 8...Lt. J. C. Christman left and Lt. E. A. Howard became new Det. CO....

THIRD QUARTER--1943

First WAAC-EM dance held outdoors.....Col. Edgar F. Haines, one of TGH's oldest staff members, died....Col. Alfred P. Upshur left to become CO of another general hospital....Maj. Oliver Menard, the new Chief of Medical Service....TILTON TALK celebrated second anniversary with super 40-page edition....WAACS became WACS as they were sworn into the Army by Lt. Col. Henry A. Cotton Jr., Executive Officer, in Det. Dayroom...."The Army Hour" broadcast a coast-to-coast five-minute interview with three TGH patients wounded in action as part of program pushing War Bond drive....QM Dayroom was turned over to Non-Coms; Non-Coms' became "joint" recreation room for Wacs and soldiers....Many of the old guard EM left...Maj. Gen. Norman T. Kirk, Surgeon General, visited TGH on an inspection tour. Col. Holmes G. Paullin became new Fort Dix CO replacing Col. Cassius M. Dowell...



FOURTH QUARTER--1943

Chaplain Lessley left TGH after longest stay of any chaplain...TGH awarded a "Superior" rating by Inspector General's Department following rigid three-day inspection....Capt. Jack Messey became new Det. CO...Bigger and better parties were forthcoming....Col. Turnbull awarded Silver Stars to two patients, Cpl. George Thomas and Pvt. Edwin Hylton for gallantry in action....Major John R. Baldes, Tilton Adjutant since the hospital opened, left for a course at the Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas....Lt. E.A. Howard became Adjutant...Bountiful Tilton Thanksgiving Day came....13 week "refresher" training program got underway with Lt. Harry A. Yeaton, MDRP, in charge....Bks 2 transformed into a gym for patients' reconditioning....Holiday Season brought festivity for Detachments on duty and patients with hope for better future in the year to come....1st Sgt. Herbert Merrill, 26-year service veteran of two World Wars and wounded twice in this war, played Santa Claus to the patients from his wheel chair....

FIRST QUARTER--1944

The 100th GH took up quarters in the training area under its CO, Col. Sam F. Seeley, and made a distinctly favorable impression....GOOD IDEA campaign to speed Victory was inaugurated by Maj. Gen. Thomas A. Terry, Commanding General, Second Service Command...Fourth War Loan Drive at TGH launched by Capt. Messey...TGH basketball squad started going great guns in Fort Dix court league....Major Ed. Hanna became new Hospital Inspector with Capt. Cecil Miller assuming title of Ass't. Chief of Medical Service....Parties became better and better....Maj. Baldes returned and became Reconditioning Officer, launching large program at TGH for the mental, physical, and psychological rehabilitation of patients....Capt. Messey gave the Det. Mess boys a big time in New York and first three-graders took over the KP duties for a night....Pfc Geza J. Oravec, Ward 32, received Silver Star from Col. Turnbull for heroism in Sicily...Pvt. Virginia Blethen, WAC, received posthumous Silver Star for her husband, killed in Sicily....Bks 3 taken over by Reconditioning Office for lectures, orientation films etc....The seven lieutenants promoted to Capt: Healy, Fine-man, Johnson, Swartz, Latimer, Press, and Hayes...and the Adjutant, Lt. E.A. Howard, to 1st Lt.....New discharge Form 100 for better vocational and educational placement of men discharged to civilian life was tried out on patients at TGH...TGH went over the top in the Fourth War Bond Drive....Red Cross War Fund Drive begun with totals for first week above last year's amount...The Ides of March bring a big shift of the old guard and many high promotions among EM....Weingarten, Bowden, Congell, White, Veit, Greiner, Stewart, Young etc....leaving TGH for fresh fields to conquer. And those remaining at Tilton waiting, looking forward anxiously but with confidence,



OCCUPATIONAL SURVEY...

OF TGH PATIENTS

An occupational survey of all the patients at Tilton General Hospital, recently completed under the direction of Major John Baldes, Reconditioning Officer, TGH, disclosed that convalescent patients are both "school-minded" and "job-minded," and that they want to either further their general educations or learn more about their vocational interests and abilities.

Over four hundred patients were interviewed by T/5 Geraldine Spiegler, and a tabulation was made of vocational pursuits, hobbies, and interest in United States Armed Forces Institute courses in order to lay a firm basis for the psycho, physical, and occupational therapies which are the three components of patient reconditioning.

The result of the survey will be used as a guide in the formation of occupational classes. The classes in the vocations which received the largest interest-ratio will be taught by specialists in the respective fields. The survey showed that farming, surprisingly, had more adherents than any other occupation, with 35. The second most important work was automotive mechanics with 31 aspirants. Electrical work was named by 30 for third place; commercial employment was fourth; fifth went to carpentry & building. . . . With this as a basis, classes are being set up. A group of agriculture class will start soon, and such topics as bee raising, fruit farming, poultry and dairy husbandry, and truck farming will be presented by local county farm agents and guest speakers from agricultural colleges.



Contact has been made with representatives of Ford and General Motors for the acquisition of complete instructional equipment and manuals for the auto shop. One of Chevrolet's top tank school instructors will be on hand to open the automotive classes during the first week. The class in carpentry will open with a new angle. Instead of the usual bird-house building, the uses of the steel square, the intricacies of roof framing and rafter cutting will be taught. Models of house construction will be undertaken by the most proficient patients. . . .

The electrical class will run the gamut from simple house wiring and splicing to radio repair and the uses of the three effects of electricity- magnetic, heating and lighting, and chemical. R.C.A. has made available five short films for radio class instruction on the development of radio, television and electronics. These classes and shops will be located in Ward 19 under the Occupational Therapist working with Maj. Baldes, Capt. Josephine Springer.

The educational program also embraces the language classes and citizenship forums conducted several times a week in Bks 3 by Detach. soldiers and the TGH Chaplains... Physical activity is proceeding at full speed in the gym. More than 70% of the patients are active participants in physical rehabilitation.

The job of reconditioning the soldier is a big one, which is aimed in two directions: to return him to active duty or to re-locate him in civil life in the best possible shape and with the utmost in opportunity and physical, mental, and educational equipment that the army can give him.



CAPT. BERMAN - "THERE, JERRY,! SEE HOW EASY IT IS?"

